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ADVERTISER **PAGE AND HOME VIDEO**

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE **WOLFE MAN'S FOREST SANDERS (1984)**

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET **WMAZ**

(**11:30** TIME **1:15 PM**)

(**WOLFE** DATE **47, 1988**)

(**FRIDAY** DAY)

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

INTRODUCTION "Circle One's Forest Service"

OSC: (ATTA) Q: (STYTH): "SANGON'S SONG"

ANSWER:

In many parts of the country, in the regions where most heavily timbered, forests are frequently sold as "ghost towns," and ruins are pointed out to indicate the place once occupied by a thriving community. The sale of the timber forest and more likely to be sold as such than timber. For, during the early days of the lumbering industry, many small villages sprang up around the numerous mills that sought to meet the ever increasing demand for lumber. The pull-out and get out policies of those days soon exhausted the timber resources of many regions. Through wasteful cutting and reckless fires, forests were stripped of every standing tree. Again and again the United States Forest Service has pointed out how such policies cannot continue if we are to save our forests from complete destruction. The naked hills of China, the rivers swept away by the forces of seasonal floods, are terrible examples from which it should draw profitable lessons. The forest management policies of the United States Forest Service are based on the prevention of any such forests with any destruction in this country. And as we can all see in the preservation of our forests for use and continuous use by being careful with fire in the woods and by fostering the principles of good forestry.

Now, as we find in the Pine Wood Ranger Station supper (a just over, and Ranger Jim Hanson and Eben, his wife, are in the kitchen selling preserves for one of those informal tea suppers, as popular with all their friends. Here they are -

JIM: (PAUSE IN) Can I help you now, Betty?

BETTY: I should say you can. Goodnight ma, I've got more valises
 to go before the folks get here. You can wrap those
 sandwiches in a paper and put them in the boxes and
 those sandwiches here?

JIM: Yes.

BETTY: They sure look good. Here--

BETTY: I won't say yet then. I said wrap them.

JIM: Sure are good, Betty.

BETTY: But you just had your supper, Jim.

JIM: That's right -- as I did. -- Well, what's this kind? These
 good ones?

BETTY: Hurry, hurry. Don't waste no more time talking and talking
 folks'll be here before we know it.

JIM: Oh, huh -- Mr. Al Perkins today. While Jerry and I were at
 school, folks said where his lumber company's operating
 said he and Mrs. Perkins would be late setting here.

JERRY: (PAUSE IN) Hello. -- Got anything for me to do now, Mrs.
 Perkins?

BETTY: Yes, if you'll please not to set up everything, Jerry
 before the party starts.

JERRY: Shucks. I'm not hungry. We just had supper.

BETTY: Jim doesn't seem to know that.

JERRY: (PAUSE IN) I promise. Just wait! I go to help!

BESS: You can put the doughnuts into the paper bag. Oh
careful not to shake off all the powdered sugar.

JERRY: Gosh, this is gonna be good Jerry.

BESS: Mary was here all day helping me.

JERRY: (VERY UNINTERESTED) Oh, was she? That's good for her.

BESS: That's good & help to me.

JERRY: I suppose she is.

JIM: Say, Jerry.

JERRY: Yeah?

JIM: (PAUSE) I ain't hankerin' to get in your business, Jerry,
but it looks to me like you had Mary haven't been getting
it off very well lately. You're your kind like part of
our family, and I was just sort of wonderin' what's wrong.

JERRY: Oh, nothing. I've been kinda busy lately, that's all.

JIM: I see.

BESS: Oh, Jerry, I wish we'd thought about it sooner. We could
have asked your friends, Bob Roberts, to come to the party
tonight.

JERRY: (SARCASTIC) Yeah, Mary would've liked that a lot.

BESS: Mary would like it? Isn't he your friend?

JERRY: Well, he was once.

JIM: (DRUGGALAN) Gosh, I'll bet Jerry's jealous because Bob
took Mary right in his net net.

JERRY: Jealous? Well I should say so. Guess I better go out
on a clean shirt. (SINGING) I'll be just back.

SCENE 1 (SHOW IN BACKGROUND)

MARY: (FADE IN) Oh, it's been a wonderful party, Mrs. Robbins. And the refreshments are simply divine.

BESS: Thank you, Mrs. Welcher. I'm glad you like them.

JIM: Have another doughnut, Mrs. Welcher.

MRS. W: (GROANING) Oh, I shouldn't, but they are so delicious.

WIL: Here we stand in death I was gonna let 'em all before you folks get here.

MRS. W: I don't blame you a bit. Oh dear, oh dear, I shall have to sit a while now to see what I've gained tonight. It's such a bother. And I must have one more of those lovely sandwiches. They're so fascinating, but I don't indulge myself often. (FADE) I really enjoy eating so much.

MARY: (FADE IN) Oh, Mrs. Robbins, your little party is such a success. Everybody's enjoying themselves.

BESS: It wasn't meant to be a regular party, Mary, just a get-together for some of our friends.

JIM: Have a doughnut, Mary.

MARY: No thanks. You have one, Mr. Robbins.

BESS: Don't embarrass him, Mary. He's already had a good one.

JIM: Have some, Jerry. Maybe I can give him a doughnut.

MARY: Oh, Jerry, what have you been doing with yourself all evening?

JERRY: (FADE IN) Hello, Mary. Oh, I was just wandering around with the folks.

HART: We haven't had a single chance to talk to each other
 (MUTTERING) No, I would be happy to
 HART: And you've been so busy all week, I haven't seen you at
 all.
 HART: Oh, I have been busy, Mary. I'm sorry.
 HART: Oh, I know you have. I wouldn't be so willing
 I've been so busy if I had been home with you. I
 would. I guess I see a little bit
 (RINGING) Oh, Mary. I've been busy to ask you a question.
 Simply bring
 HART: Yes, Mr. Melton, what is it?
 HART: I thought I'd call you on the telephone, but when I knew
 you were busy I didn't. No, no, no, it's all right. And I
 thought you might like to keep your little secret for you.
 HART: That's what you're talking about, Mr. Melton?
 HART: Oh, the dear girl, as if she didn't know. Are you going to
 tell me who he is?
 HART: I don't know who you mean.
 HART: That handsome young man with the shiny new automobile.
 One who you were driving around town with last year.
 HART: Oh, that's Jerry's friend, Mr. LaDoré.

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MRS. M. I don't blame you a bit for driving all over town with such a handsome escort. You'd better look out, Jerry. He'll steal Mary right out from you. Oh, my dear, it must be so romantic, being courted by two such dashing young men. I simply -

JIMMY (SHARPLY) Guess I'll go have a talk with Al Perkins.

(FADE) I want to see him before he leaves.

MRS. M. Oh, dear. I hope I haven't said too much.

MARY Mrs. Mrs. Maloney, not too much. Just enough. Mr. Robinson, you said you were going to tell us a story this evening. Come on over to the fireplace.

JIM No, Ma'am. It's getting late and all the folks are full of refreshments. They don't want to hear stories.

MARY See they do. Too late. (VOICE UP) Listen folks, Mr. Robinson is going to tell us a story.

VOICES THAT'S THE STUFF, JIM! COME ON OVER BY THE FIRE. TELL US A PAUL BUSTAN STORY, JIM.

SOUND (CROWD BACKGROUND SUBSIDES)

JIM All right folks, all right. I'll work myself warm by the fire and see what I can do. (BEMUSIELED)

VOICES ON STAGE, JIM TELL US A PAUL BUSTAN STORY

1141. I would like to say that I have been thinking about you a lot lately. I would like to tell you how much I love you. I hope you are doing well. I hope you are happy. I hope you are healthy. I hope you are safe. I hope you are loved. I hope you are everything you need to be. I hope you are everything you want to be. I hope you are everything you deserve to be. I hope you are everything you are.

1142. I hope you are doing well. I hope you are happy. I hope you are healthy. I hope you are safe. I hope you are loved. I hope you are everything you need to be. I hope you are everything you want to be. I hope you are everything you deserve to be. I hope you are everything you are.

1143. I hope you are doing well. I hope you are happy. I hope you are healthy. I hope you are safe. I hope you are loved. I hope you are everything you need to be. I hope you are everything you want to be. I hope you are everything you deserve to be. I hope you are everything you are.

1144. I hope you are doing well. I hope you are happy. I hope you are healthy. I hope you are safe. I hope you are loved. I hope you are everything you need to be. I hope you are everything you want to be. I hope you are everything you deserve to be. I hope you are everything you are.

(CONT'D.)

The men that came from this valley were the pioneer
settlers and they had the trappers and the miners for them. There was
plenty of game and fish and crops were easy to grow. The land
was soon cleared. That's the reason the people called the place Golden
River and named the village Golden City after it.

One day a sawmill was set up at Golden City and soon
families started moving in. Pretty soon it got to be a regular town
with stores, restaurants, two blacksmith shops and a hotel.
Up in the timber, all day long, you could hear axes ringing, saw
whirring and the sound of trees falling, one after another. The saw
at the mill kept sawing trees down to sundown. Wasn't long till
they had to move the lumber camp farther up into the timber. There was a
greatly increased demand for lumber on both sides of the river.
But it still didn't make much of a dent in all that forest land. Almost
like nobody'd ever be able to use up all those trees.

The lumbering business was picking up fast and more folks
were moving to Golden City. When the big office started building more,
and the railroads and telegraph companies got to working, lumber prices
went mighty high. The mill was too small to take care of all the orders
it had for lumber, so they put up a bigger one.

(MORE)

THE (CONT'D.)

The streets of Golden City got so empty as a school house at night. It didn't take long to clean out the mill pond, down to the last log. Once there were a dozen husky pine-suckers jumpin' from log to log, there in the mill pond, workin' at top speed haulin' logs up the incline. Now there was only one, standing on the bank, poking at the last log in the pond with his pike pole. If you looked up the river and up onto the mountain sides, all you could see was a lot of stumps, all around, just like the trees were all around the cabin that the first planter built for his family. Only there weren't any trees. Nothing but stumps as far as you could see.

The last log went up the incline into the mill, the saw screeched, and when it stopped you could hear the engine slowin' down, because the power was cut off. It was the last log ever sawed in Golden City. Gradually the community went down and down. People that had built up nice little businesses moved away to start all over again somewhere else.

Golden City got to be called Ghost City, and the river Ghost River. Well, not so many years ago the land in Ghost Valley came into a National Forest through a land exchange between the government and the lumber company that was still holdin' it. The rangers began to plant seedlings, and protect the area from fires. It'll be another twenty or thirty years before Ghost Valley will produce a yield of timber again. But this time the Forest Service will see to it that lumbering is practiced on a sustained yield basis.

(MORE)

THE JOURNAL

The Journal is a weekly magazine of news and information. It will be not only a part of the news but also a part of the culture. The Journal is a weekly magazine of news and information. It will be not only a part of the news but also a part of the culture. The Journal is a weekly magazine of news and information. It will be not only a part of the news but also a part of the culture.

JOHN: THAT WAS GREAT, JIM. I GOT LOTS OF GOOD, NEW THINGS

ABOUT YOU

MARY: Oh, it was wonderful, Mr. Johnson. I love to hear you tell your stories.

JIM: (smiling) I really enjoyed it. It was a good day for all of us.

JOHN: It was splendid, Jim.

MARY: Thank you so much for the day, Jim.

JOHN: (smiling) Oh, you're really wonderful, Mr. Johnson. You are so good to us. You really made the day for all of us. We'd love to have you tell us all about your life and things.

JIM: Talking to you is a privilege, Mr. Johnson. I'll be glad to tell you all about my life.

JOHN: Oh, that's good. We'd love to hear it.

MARY: That was so nice, Mr. Johnson.

MRS. W. I've got to run along home now. It's getting late. I had such a lovely time. Please invite me again.

BESS. So definitely will Mrs. Welcher.

MARY. (PAUSE) I'll help you find your wraps, Mrs. Welcher.

MRS. W. (PAUSE) Thank you, my dear.

JERRY. (PAUSE IN) That sure was a first rate story, did

TIM. Thanks, Jerry. I suppose you're going to let Mary get home all right.

JERRY. (JEREMY) Don't know why I should

TIM. MARY -- Well -- Well, I was right on when I said she'd be home, but if you're not gonna escort Mary, I guess I'll have to take her home and you can take Mrs. Welcher.

JERRY. No? We take Mrs. Welcher?

TIM. Sure. She'll be good company.

JERRY. Yes, I know. But ... well. I see gonna ask Mary, anyway, but

MARY. (PAUSE IN) I think I'll have to leave now, too, Mrs. Robbins. Your party was wonderful.

BESS. I'm glad you had a good time, Mary.

JERRY. (PAUSE) Mary. Can I --

MARY. Yes, Jerry.

JERRY. May I take you home?

MARY. Yes, I'd like to have you, Jerry.

JERRY. That's swell.

